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In Eating  
has been brought  
to the  
EN SCEPTRE  
SMOKING TOBACCO,  
FOR SALE BY  
J. S. GROVES & CO.,  
ROANOKE, VA.

Rooms  
FOR  
RENT.  
entire second and third stories  
the postoffice.  
furniture store on Campbell ave-  
newly finished and have never been  
ed.  
the third floor over Copper &  
which has been fitted up suitable  
rooms—will rent cheap.  
on Salem avenue next to tele-  
office at \$25 per month.  
over R. L. Penn's grocery  
on Salem avenue suitable for

J. S. GROVES & CO.,  
Estate and Rental Agents.  
J. S. GROVES & CO.,  
D. H. MATSON,  
PLUMBERS AND GAS-FITTERS,  
in all kinds of plumbing and gas-  
fitters. Estimates made on the  
spot and sanitary styles of plumbing  
guaranteed. J. P. MELHORN,  
agent, No. 10 South Jefferson  
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Living Sold  
right, title and interest in  
lot and Jewelry busi-  
ness to Mr. EDWARD S.  
I take pleasure in  
mending him to my for-  
eigners and friends as a  
man thoroughly honest  
reliable, and trust the  
liberal patronage will be  
extended to him as has been  
extended to me. Respectfully,  
H. SILVERTHORN.

Attention Paid to Head-  
Aching From Eye strain.  
WELL KNOWN  
Jacob  
PIANO  
of the best medium  
instruments on the mar-  
ket warranted 5 years.  
J. S. GROVES & CO.,  
SOLE DEALERS  
Salem Avenue

ALL ROANOKE IS IN MOURNING

Terrible Result of Last Night's Mob Law—Mil-  
itia Men's Rifles Pour a Volley of Death  
Dealing Bullets Into the Dense Crowd.  
Their Guns Replied to the Shots From  
the Mob—Attempt to Batter in the Jail  
Door Frustrated by Those on Guard.  
What Caused the Mob—Details of the  
Fiendish Attack of Negro Thomas Smith  
Upon Aged Mrs. Bishop, of Cloverdale.  
Her Fellow Townsman Start the Mob  
in Demanding That the Assailant be De-  
livered Over to Them.—Lynch Law for a  
Time Prevented, But Oh! at What a  
Cost.

Roanoke passed through a reign of  
terror last night and to-day the city is  
enveloped in gloom. Twelve men are  
lying cold in death and twenty-one more  
are wounded, some of them mortally.  
The scene, one of the most terrible ever  
witnessed, which was over in a few  
minutes, beggars description.

The dead are:  
S. A. VICK, proprietor of St. James'  
Hotel.  
WILLIAM SHEETS, a fireman of  
the Norfolk and Western railroad.  
CHARLES WHITMYER, a conductor  
on the Norfolk and Western.  
J. B. TYLER, of Blue Ridge, a sec-  
tion master on the Norfolk and West-  
ern.

GEORGE WHITE, shot through the  
leg and bled to death.  
W. E. HALL.  
W. JONES, engineer on the Norfolk  
and Western.  
JOHN MILLS, of Back creek, Roa-  
noke county, a farmer and distiller.  
GEORGE SETTLES, of Vinton, shot  
in the head.  
EMMETT J. SMALL, of Northwest  
Roanoke.

The wounded are:  
O. C. FALLS, member of Friendship  
Fire Company, mortally wounded.  
WILL EDDY, shot through the groin.  
GEORGE O. MUNROE, shot in the head.  
FRANK WILLS, shot in the arm.  
THOMAS NELSON, leg shot off.  
LEROY WHITE, shot in the back.  
J. B. McGEHEE, shot in the leg; flesh  
wound.

—SHEPPARD, shot in leg.  
E. J. SMALL, shot in the stomach.  
J. F. POWELL, shot through the body.  
J. E. WAYLAND, clerk in the post-  
office, shot in the leg.  
GEORGE LEIGH, clerk at Ponce de  
Leon Hotel, flesh wound in leg.  
WALLER P. HUFF, knocked down and  
ankle badly sprained.

MAYOR H. E. TROUT, shot in the foot.  
J. H. CAMPBELL.  
EDGAR WHALING.  
C. W. FIGGATT.  
C. P. NORTH.  
O. B. TAYLOR.  
—HALL.  
DAVID RUGGLES.  
N. E. SPARKS.  
T. E. NELMS.  
CHARLIE MOTEN, colored.

A COLORED WOMAN, name unknown,  
shot in the hand.  
WM. BERRY, shot in the leg.  
Toward midnight the angry mob  
which was guarding the jail in which  
was confined Thomas Smith, the negro  
who had so nearly murdered Mrs. Henry  
Bishop, began to increase and to become  
more excited.

By eight o'clock the excitement was  
intense but at the same time was sup-  
pressed. When at this time over 100  
men from Troutville, Hollins and the  
surrounding country, where Mrs. Bishop  
lives, came up Campbell avenue followed  
by hundreds of the citizens of Roanoke,  
shouting and yelling, the restraint was  
renewed and the crowd assumed the  
proportions of an angry mob of 4,000 or  
5,000 people.

The excited men passed around the  
door to the station house and angrily de-  
manded the prisoner, but the Light In-  
fantry, who had, with Mayor Trout and  
the police force, retired inside the jail  
building, remained firm at their posts.  
For some time it was thought that no  
attack would be made as there seemed

THE MEN WHO STOLE SEVENTY THOUSAND DOLLARS IN CUSTODY.

The Express Messenger Who Was "Forced"  
to Give Up the Money Believed to Have  
Been the Ringleader of the Gang—Over  
\$40,000 of the Stolen Money Recovered.

MARQUETTE, Mich., Sept. 19.—Practi-  
cally all the men who had anything to do  
with the robbery of the Mineral Range ex-  
press last Friday of \$70,000 are in jail or  
under espionage, and up to date \$44,000 of  
their booty has been recovered. Yesterday  
George Liberte, a former fireman on the  
Detroit, South Shore and Atlantic road,  
was arrested here by the police on the tele-  
graphic order of the sheriff of Houghton  
county, and made a clean breast of the  
entire affair. The other men under arrest  
T. A. S. Cannon, of Hancock, a young  
troop of good family, whose trunk was used  
to carry away the money; John King, an  
nag, etc.; Chelev, a saloon keeper of Neg-  
ro; Michael and John Shea, saloonists  
and jafon Winters, baggage man; D. W.  
Ponce, the messenger on the robbed car;  
little dgan, saloonist; W. Schlopp, hack  
on the jand. —Butler, an habitue of  
on the of place.

The crowd still remained on the  
streets until after midnight and scatter-  
ing groups were standing around in dif-  
ferent portions of the city until morn-  
ing, discussing the awful occurrences of  
the early evening.

Nearly all the physicians in the city  
were on hand ministering to the wants  
of the dying and wounded men, and  
everything known in medical science  
was done to alleviate the sufferings of  
the wounded.

Several ministers of the gospel, promi-  
nent among whom were Rev. W. F.  
Hammer, Rev. Dr. W. C. Campbell and  
Rev. S. L. Rice, were on the ground from  
the first bestowing the solaces of reli-  
gion to the men in their dying moments.

AT THE UNDERTAKER'S.  
The scene at the undertaking estab-  
lishment of Oakley & Woolwine was a  
ghastly one. One by one the dead  
men were borne in on stretchers until  
seven men were lying there at one time  
being prepared for burial. The dead  
men there were S. A. Vick, Capt. Chas.  
Whitmyer, Wm. Sheets, C. W. Hall, J.  
B. Tyler, George Settles and John T.  
Mills.

The awful evidences of the terrible  
tragedy are only too visible in the  
streets. In front of the station house,  
near the street car track, are large  
pools of blood and brains. Bullets were  
picked up in the streets and their marks  
can be seen on telegraph poles and on  
the fences along the street.

The stationhouse, the jail and the  
courthouse have the appearance of  
having been struck by a cyclone. The  
windows in the mayor's office are filled  
with bullet holes and some of the  
panes of glass in several of the win-  
dows in the courthouse are broken out.

At one time the report was circulated  
that Mrs. S. A. Vick had died suddenly  
from the shock of her husband's death,  
but the story was found to be untrue.  
She is, however, prostrated with grief.  
The death of Mr. Vick was particularly  
sad. He was sitting on the fence around  
the spot on the corner of Campbell  
avenue and Commerce street, and had  
just been saying that there was no  
danger of any shooting being done,  
when a bullet from one of the deadly  
rifles put an end to his life in the  
twinkling of an eye.

ABOUT THE DEAD AND WOUNDED.  
John T. Mills, who was almost in-  
stantly shot dead, lives on Back creek,  
in Roanoke county, and was here with  
a wagon load of produce. He was on  
the ground merely as a spectator.

J. E. Wayland, the postal clerk who  
was shot in the leg, was standing on the  
sidewalk in front of the Ponce de Leon  
Hotel and had never been in the mob.  
George H. Leigh was near the same  
place.

O. C. Falls, who was shot through the  
back, was standing across the street  
from the jail and was not taking any  
part in the proceedings. He was taken  
to the Junior Hose Company's engine  
house and is in a very precarious con-  
dition. The members of his family  
were sent for and they tearfully minis-  
tered to his wants through the silent  
watchers of the night.

J. B. McGehee, who received a flesh  
wound in the leg, is an aged citizen  
who lives on Fourth avenue s. e. He  
was coming down Campbell avenue and  
was shot while opposite the site of  
Oppenheim's Exchange.

The report was circulated on the  
streets that the son of Mrs. Bishop, who  
was said to be one of the leaders of the  
mob, was killed, but it could not be  
verified. It was also stated at first  
that Dr. Buckner had been killed and  
that Charles Lyle had been shot through  
the back, but these reports had no  
foundation.

It was rather remarkable that no one  
in the jail or stationhouse was injured,  
for as soon as the fatal volley was fired  
by the soldiers the building was fairly  
riddled with bullets.

At 3 o'clock this morning the streets  
were quiet and there was no demonstra-  
tion of any kind going on, the great mass  
of people having gone to their homes,  
but it is thought by the most conserva-  
tive judges that the end is not yet come,  
as a great number of the leaders of the  
mob are now more determined than ever  
to have the life blood of the negro,  
Thomas Smith, and are already making  
threats that he will be lynched when  
brought back to trial.

One fact that makes the affair all the  
more to be regretted is that a special  
grand jury had already been summoned  
to indict the would-be murderer. Hust-  
ings Court was in session and the word  
of the commonwealth's attorney, the  
judge and all the officers of the court  
had been given solemnly to the mass of  
citizens at the jail that the negro's  
trial would be immediate and speedy,  
and the punishment meted out as severe  
as the laws of the land would allow.

The special grand jury is composed of  
the following: Frank R. May, R. H. Angell,  
R. T. Boswell, A. S. Chawling, Teaford  
Clingenpeel, J. T. Smoot, W. P. Dupuy,  
P. W. Huff and Van Tallaferro.  
But from the first no reasonings of

COCHRAN

The Venerable Thief Held Under Thirty  
Thousand Dollars Bail.

PHILADELPHIA, Sept. 19.—A hearing on  
the charges against Henry S. Cochran, the  
mint thief, was held late yesterday after-  
noon before United States Commissioner  
Bell. The warrant for his arrest had been  
sworn out in the morning by Superintendent  
Bosbyshell and recites embezzlement  
and larceny of thirty bars of gold as the  
crime committed. The punishment for  
the first offense is one to ten years and  
\$10,000 fine, and for the second five years  
or a fine of \$5,000, or both, at the discre-  
tion of the court. After the warrant had  
been sworn out Superintendent Bosbyshell  
stated that he believed Cochran was crazy.  
At the hearing Cochran was not repre-  
sented by counsel, and the district attorney  
stated that he was willing to postpone the  
hearing for a day. In order that the com-  
missioner might fix the amount of bail,  
however, Colonel Bosbyshell was sworn,  
and testified that the value of the gold  
still missing was about \$28,000. Bail was  
then fixed at \$30,000, in default of which  
Cochran spent the night in Moyamensing  
prison. The prisoner hopes to secure bail  
this afternoon.

Cochran has confessed judgment for  
\$28,000, and it is believed his Darby farm  
will sell for nearly enough to cover the  
amount.

Thieves at the Religious Congress.  
CHICAGO, Sept. 19.—Experienced detec-  
tives in plain clothes now mingle with the  
crowd that daily seek admission to the  
parliament of religions. Their presence  
is due to the development that during the  
the death of twelve men.

IN THE SENATE AND HOUSE.  
But Little Business of Importance Trans-  
acted by Either Body.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 20.—In present-  
ing a petition for the unconditional re-  
peal of the silver purchasing act Senator  
Morgan said that it was one of those  
petitions emanating from New York  
capitalists and he regarded it as a  
mandate from them and not from the  
people of Alabama. After twenty  
minutes spent in the routine morning  
business Voorhees moved to proceed to  
the consideration of the bill to repeal  
the silver purchasing act. Platt rose  
at the same moment to make a state-  
ment.

Voorhees was impatient at the inter-  
ruption, but yielded and Platt explained  
that as Senator George, of Mississippi,  
desired to speak upon the repeal bill he  
would not to-day introduce that amend-  
ment to the rules relating to closure of  
debate of which he gave notice yester-  
day. He would do so, however, at some  
future date. George then addressed the  
Senate in opposition to the repeal bill  
and at the close of his address the  
Senate adjourned until to-morrow.

IN THE HOUSE.  
There was but a small attendance in  
the House when it met at noon to-day.  
The Speaker directed the clerk to call  
the committees for reports. Catchings  
presented a report from the committee  
on rules. Burrows made the point of  
order that the report was not in order.  
His point was that the committee had  
not the right to originate an order of  
business.

The Speaker overruled the point of  
order, holding that on the order of busi-  
ness the committee on rules had a right  
to act. Burrows appealed from the de-  
cision and the entire day was con-  
sumed in arguing the question and the  
House at 5:15 adjourned.

SAD DEATH AT FARMVILLE.

Miss McKinney, a Niece of the Governor  
Dies of Consumption.

FARMVILLE, Sept. 20.—Miss Bessie,  
daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Z. B. Mc-  
Kinney and niece of Gov. P. W. Mc-  
Kinney, died at the residence of her  
parents in this place yesterday morning  
at 3:30 o'clock. For many years she  
has been a great sufferer of that dreaded  
disease consumption and for the last  
few months of her life was confined to  
the house and the greater part of the  
time to her bed.

Miss Bessie was 23 years and 5 months  
of age and was a bright, vivacious and  
an exceedingly popular young lady.  
Her funeral occurred this morning from  
the residence, conducted by her pastor,  
Rev. Dr. E. H. Harding, of the Presby-  
terian Church.

W. P. Venable, wife and daughter,  
Miss Pearl, left for the World's Fair  
to-day, accompanied by Miss Nettie  
Morton. They will be absent two weeks  
or more.

B. S. Hooper, Jr., left this morning  
for Norfolk.

Shot a Fellow Brakeman.  
ST. AUGUSTINE, Fla., Sept. 20.—Harry  
D. Holland was fatally shot by Thomas  
Sessions this afternoon. Both men  
were brakemen on the Jacksonville, St.  
Augustine and Indian River railroad,  
and occupied the same house with their  
wives. Sessions heard some story de-  
rogatory to Mrs. Holland and asked her  
if it were true. She was indignant and  
reported the conversation to her hus-  
band, who proceeded at once to Sessions'  
room and opened fire on him. Sessions  
returned it and killed Holland. Ses-  
sions may die himself, but the physi-  
cians say the wounds are not necessarily  
fatal.

Sentenced to be Shot.  
SAN ANTONIO, Texas, Sept. 20.—A  
dispatch from Monterey, Mexico, states  
that Ed. Carroll, the prominent prop-  
rietor of the Hotel de Laplaza, of that city,  
who was arrested a few days ago for at-  
tempting to murder and rob a wealthy  
Jew, has been sentenced to be shot.

Carroll is widely known in Texas, his  
family being one of the most prominent  
in Fort Worth, Texas. He was formerly  
wealthy but lost a large amount of  
money in a cable street railway scheme  
at Dallas.

Encouraging News From Brunswick.  
BRUNSWICK, Ga., Sept. 20.—The board  
of health at their daily meeting an-  
nounced that no new cases of fever had  
developed in the last twenty-four hours  
and no deaths. Those stricken with the  
fever are progressing favorably and have  
passed the crisis of danger.

Piano Sacrificed.  
AN ALMOST new upright piano to be  
sold at a great sacrifice. If you are  
thinking of buying a piano any time  
within the next year it will pay you to  
see this bargain. Call today at Hubbe  
Music Company, 30 Salem avenue.

"Oh, these  
Advertisements  
Tire me."

Some advertisements do have  
that tendency, so do some  
people and some books. But  
bright people understand that  
the advertising columns now-  
a-days carry VALUABLE in-  
formation about things NEW  
and GOOD. Things that  
people for their own benefit  
ought to know. One thing  
that THE LADIES of Roa-  
noke and vicinity ought to  
know is that at

ENOCK BROS.

The dastardly crime committed yester-  
day morning on Mrs. Henry Bishop  
met a swift and terrible retribution.

Thomas Smith was taken away from  
the three policemen who had him in  
hiding and swung up to the limb  
of a small hickory tree on Ninth ave-  
nue, near Franklin road, and afterwards  
riddled his lifeless body with bullets.

There were said to be one dozen de-  
termined men in the lynching party.

The execution took place at 4:40  
o'clock this morning, and in a few  
minutes the party had dispersed. The  
ghastly body of Thomas Smith swung  
in the breeze in the dim light of the  
early dawn.

DETAILS OF SMITH'S CRIME.

Mrs. Bishop Enticed Into a Saloon Base-  
ment and Horribly Beaten.

The dastardly crime committed was  
one of the darkest that stains the crim-  
inal pages of the history of the city,  
remarkably free from crimes and out-  
rages more common in other cities.

An aged and respectable white  
woman—Mrs. Anna Bishop, wife of  
Henry Bishop, a well-to-do and re-  
spected citizen of Cloverdale, Botetourt  
county—who was at the market yester-  
day morning, in company with her 14-  
year-old son, with a load of produce.

She was enticed into a vacant cellar  
near the Randolph street bridge, cruelly  
beaten into insensibility and out of all  
recognition, and then robbed of her  
purse, containing less than \$2, by the  
negro fiend, Thomas Smith, an idle,  
vagrant young negro, who resides at  
Vinton, and who at one time was an em-  
ployee of the Crozer Lion Company's  
furnace.

About 10:30 o'clock the woman re-  
covered consciousness in the cellar,  
crawled out in her pitiable condition,  
found her way to the market square  
and related the terrible story of the  
brutal outrage to the clerk of the mar-  
ket, Robert E. Coleman, and to others  
who took her into the Roanoke and  
Southern saloon, where she was given  
stimulants and messengers dispatched  
for a physician.

Some one had told George Bishop, her  
14-year-old son, that an old lady had  
been nearly murdered and it was thought  
she was his mother. The boy came  
rushing into the saloon almost breath-  
less and looked at the distorted coun-  
tenance of the old lady.

Her long, black hair was matted with  
gore and her clothes had been torn  
tatters and her hands and whole body  
were covered with blood, dirt and slime  
from the cellar.

He cried out, "Oh, no, that's not my  
mother," and did not recognize her un-  
til he heard her voice. Then the lamen-  
tations of the boy were pitiable, indeed.

The injured woman was soon entirely  
conscious and collected and told her  
story without excitement and in a  
straightforward manner.

She was in the market, she said to a  
Times reporter, and had nearly disposed  
of her produce when a negro approached  
her and claimed to want to purchase a  
box of grapes she had for a Mrs. Hicks,  
whom he said lived on Salem avenue  
near the bridge.

She unsuspiciously followed him to  
deliver the grapes and receive her pay  
down the steps and into the cellar under  
the vacant house, No. 124 Salem avenue,  
next to the Randolph street bridge.

As soon as they were inside he threw  
down the box of grapes, locked the door  
and dashed a pail of water that was sit-  
ting on the ground in her face, evi-  
dently intending to blind and dazzle her.  
He demanded her money, which she  
gave him, the sum being about \$1.90 and  
explored the brute to take the money  
and spare her life. He then attempted  
to bind her wrists with a strap and  
brandished a razor, acting as if he  
wanted to cut her throat.

The woman, now being made desperate  
with terror and despair, exerted all her  
strength, wrested her hands loose and  
knocked the razor across the cellar on  
the floor.

The inhuman brute then struck her a  
fiendish blow on the head with the  
heavy iron top of an ice cream freezer  
which fell her to the earth and then  
struck blow after blow on the defense-  
less head of the prostrate woman with

Continued on page 3.